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MONDAY, MARCH 8, 1915.

Caring for Virginia Trees

VIRGINIA has grounds for solid satisfaction that State Forester R. C. Jones, whose office was created at the last session of the General Assembly, has begun at Charlottesville the active discharge of his duties. The conservation of forest resources is a duty that every State owes to posterity, and Virginia's too belated recognition of this duty may inaugurate a new era.

Much deforestation is the offspring of ignorance—of failure to appreciate the value of trees, both in themselves and in their influence on health and agriculture. Some of this ignorance the visits the State Forester will make should suffice to remove. There are beauty, health and wealth in every sturdy tree. It ought to be a crime to destroy one recklessly; it is a virtue to plant one wherever it has an equal chance to grow and thrive.

Day of Fortress Not Over

THAT very interesting article from the Army and Navy Journal which was printed yesterday on this page, is rather destructive of the theory that most of us had formed—that the day of fixed fortresses is at an end. According to the writer, there are fortresses and fortresses, and those properly constructed and adequately armed are as valuable to-day as they have ever been in the past.

In proof of this assertion, he points to Verdun and Belfort, particularly the former, which has withstood for months the fierce attacks of the German artillery—and of German infantry as well. The guns of Verdun are nearly as good as the big forty-two-centimeter howitzers used by the Kaiser's forces, and, with the aid of aeroplanes, in obtaining the range, they have held their own.

All of which goes to show, perhaps, that we ought not to be too hasty in forming conclusions.

The Legislature and the Prophets

DEVELOPMENTS in the General Assembly, when it reconvenes to-day, should show what truth there is in the suggestions that have been made that members returning home have found reason to repent their votes earlier in the session. Frankly, we do not believe there is solid ground for more than a small part of these dismal forebodings of the prophets of evil.

The policy of partial segregation of taxation, to which the Legislature committed itself in the enactment of the new tax regulations, is the policy the public approves. Nobody thinks the laws adopted are perfect, or that they will need no future revision. It is expected that such amendments as experience indicates will be made from time to time.

While it is true that the fundamentals of the new tax system already are laws, having received the sanction of both houses and the signature of the Governor, there is much hard work yet to be accomplished before the special session finally is adjourned. It should be done carefully and thoroughly, but with as great expedition as the situation admits.

Plain Duty of City Council

JUST what action will be taken by the Board of Aldermen, when Mayor Ainslie sends to it his expected communication transmitting his correspondence with the Vice Commission, is difficult to predict. Up to a few days ago we had been naive enough to believe that a councilmanic investigation of the Police Board would follow as a matter of course, but recent developments have produced some modification of that comfortable assurance.

We hope these apprehensions are not well grounded, and that the Board of Aldermen will feel called on to discharge its plain duty. Thinking Richmond will be grieved and disappointed should this proposed investigation be tossed skillfully from one party to another and thrown finally over the fence.

It is not easy to comprehend the attitude some Aldermen are reputed to have taken. Apparently, they conceive a councilmanic investigation, through a committee, to be in the nature of a court trial, to be undertaken only after specific charges against persons definitely identified. That is not a correct view. Such an investigation, if a legal analogy be sought, is far more in the nature of that conducted by a grand jury. It is true that in the usual course grand juries investigate charges against persons named, but they are empowered, nevertheless, to return indictments against any they may find reason to believe have been guilty of offenses against the laws. They can—and do—investigate conditions as well as men.

As the situation now stands, the Vice Commission has advised the Mayor that it holds evidence against members of the Police Board, affecting these members' discharge of official duty in the matter of the social evil. The commission declares it is ready and willing to turn over this evidence to any authority competent to conduct an investigation, and refrains from turning the testimony over to the Mayor only because it is advised by counsel that he does not possess this right. Obviously, it looks to Council to create the competent authority. It is for Council to say whether the commission and the community shall look to it in vain.

The Why of Wilson

SAYS the learned Baltimore Sun, at the conclusion of an editorial on Wilson and the Congress: "The people can trust President Wilson, and they do trust him."

Here is a statement that has been printed so often by journals of so many complexions, and made so often by men of diverse minds, that it is worth while to consider just why the people trust Wilson. Beginning the search with the expectation of much labor, one is surprised to find himself immediately at the end of the task, for the reason the people trust Wilson lies on the surface, and there is nowhere to dig! Never has there been a case so self-evident as this, a question so easy to answer.

Wilson is trusted for two simple, old-fashioned traits—honesty and intellectuality. He is the poorest politician, perhaps, the chair he occupies has ever known. Unacquainted with ways of dealing in the dark, untutored in trickery, a rank novice at devious methods, he has recourse only to the open expression of his sincere convictions. A man like that may make mistakes, but honest ones, and be loved for his errors; he may accomplish great things by the very force of his own convictions, where men of other types would require stage settings and pyrotechnics, where a Roosevelt, as the Sun so truly says, would have to first work himself up into a passion to invoke a following.

Consider what a change has come over American thought since the advent of Wilson. His nomination came only after a death struggle with the stubbornly resisting institution of practical politics as understood in the old school. His election was perhaps made possible only by the division in the Republican party, but back of that, even before election day, the country was feeling a strong desire for a new sort of power in Washington. There was a demand for trained intellect, and Wilson, schoolmaster, student, historian, philosopher, seemed to meet that demand.

Elected, inaugurated, the schoolmaster found himself with a stupendous task on hand and a vital situation approaching. He had to deal with social, economic, administrative affairs, each of major importance, all new in the light of modern experience. He had to bring forth untried remedies, and assert their worthiness in face of a hostile organization of capital and political power, and he had to do that by the sheer force of his dominating intellectuality, his compelling honesty. He had the welding of a new kind of democracy in his hands, and from the day he personally appeared before Congress with his first message, every corner in the hall of legislation knew that this man would be on the job with his brains, not with his mouth.

There has never been serious criticism of his policies, even though the jingoes have helplesly wallowed in their own clamor about Mexico, and the devotees of hard cider have tried vainly to ridicule grape juice. Excepting the ship-purchase and conservation measures, the President's program of heroic reconstruction has gone through, because of Wilson's convincing presentation in each case, and the things he and his supporters have done will make history for this country that will stand as the expression of a high order of political leadership.

In a word, Wilson is trusted by the people because he happens to be the personification of advanced American thought. The American people are essentially honest, fair, just, eager to serve humanity. And that political opponent would be digging his own grave who ventured to underestimate these qualities in a chief executive.

It is a splendid fact that intellectuality and honesty have the approval of the whole American people, and when Wilson goes again before the electorate, there is at this time the prospect of a majority to attest this approval that will astonish the political world.

Turkey and South America

ACCOUNTS of continued progress of the allied fleet through the Dardanelles and of the Russian battleships steaming to attack the Black Sea forts at the entrance to the Bosporus are contemporaneous with reports from Chicago that heavy orders for American grain have been canceled, and that agents of England and France have ceased purchasing in the Chicago market.

May wheat has fallen from $1.65 to $1.35 under these influences. The closer the allies get to Constantinople the cheaper are grain prices. The capture of the Sultan's capital will mean that Russia's great reserve supplies of grain, now held in Black Sea ports, will be available to the consumption of Russia's partners in the war.

This means, of course, that shipments of wheat and flour to Britain and France from this country will be diminished largely. It means that we shall lose a large share of the trade with these belligerents that has had so healthy an effect on our exports. It may mean that many of the ships now engaged in European traffic will be available for traffic with South America. The opportunities there are greater for this country than they have ever been in the past. We should not neglect them.

In the Boer revolt there are 10,000 prisoners and 1,000 dead. This story, which would be headlined on the first page ordinarily, is found under a small caption inside, close to classified advertising. Thus great world events run to their level of relative importance.

The world is full of fools, but the four young men in Philadelphia who dared a fifth to drink a quart of whisky were still not quite as big fools as the one who couldn't take a dare and died after doing it.

Grounds of the Austrian imperial palaces will be used to raise cabbage for the poor. Francis Joseph perhaps will agree that imperial grounds have never been used for a purpose half so worthy.

Wisconsin and Iowa Senates have refused to adopt resolutions indorsing Wilson's handling of the neutrality problem. The President, it seems, just keeps on being his kind of neutral.

It begins now to appear that the submarines will not have it all their own way. Even a despised collier has managed to dispose of one of them.

The North Carolina Legislature is deadlocked over the antijug measure. Not the first time that sort of "measure" has had that effect on legislators.

SONGS AND SAWS

Strictly Modern.

I do not like the old songs
They sang long, long ago;
Whene'er they're sprung my soul longs
For tunes not quite so slow.

The song one's feet can dance to
Is the best song I know—
Some song one has to prance to
That fits the gay tango.

The Pessimist Says:

Faith will move mountains—but in each separate case there must either be very strong faith or a very small mountain.

Charitable.

He—Do you think Miss Giddypate is quite as young as she looks?

She—Oh, quite. I feel sure that if she were really much over forty-five, she would have some little sense.

Mixed, That's All.

"Do you believe that story Biffkins told at the club about the time he shot ten birds with one barrel?"

"Substantially; but I think he got it just a little twisted. What he really meant was that he had got shot like a bird ten times out of the same barrel. You know he has been consuming the same club brand for years."

Reduction, Anyhow.

Grubbs—I think I shall have to give up Havana cigars.

Stubbs—What's the matter—shortening your breath?

Grubbs—No, my bank balance.

Just to Their Liking.

"How are the English suffragettes getting on?"

"Fine, fine! They've all got jobs smashing provision cases, starting campfires and trailing German spies. They are always told that the supposed spy is a member of the British Cabinet."

On the Job.

The politician is a lad
Of many curious devices,
And every time a melon's cut,
He gets, you bet, one of the slices.

THE TATTLER.

Chats With Virginia Editors

The Irvington Virginia Citizen deplores a practice too common in many communities of neglecting expensive roads after their original construction. It says: "The roads have been costly and well-built, but in most places have been left to take care of themselves in the battle against the elements and the wear-and-tear by humanity. Good business principles and judgment seem to have deserted the local managers. After building, they have not seemed to take care of the structure." What is worth making, obviously, ought to be worth keeping in repair.

From a comfortable position on the fence, the Northern Neck News offers this sage advice concerning the race for the governorship: "Well, the night's young yet, and while the News is by no means addicted to horse-racing, it is willing to use a racing expression when it says that it reserves judgment as to whom it will support until all the entries are booked. There are lots of other possibilities to be considered, and the News would advise the Democratic voter to do as it is doing—keep cool and reserve fire. What is the use in jumping off half cocked at this time? Many things may intervene before the time comes to choose a Democratic candidate for Governor. When the proper time comes the News will take its stand as it thinks proper. But it is too early yet." A good many persons have been following this advice before they ever heard of it.

"Some of our exchanges," says the Tidewater Democrat, "are already beginning to pipe up with that old slogan, 'Swat the fly!' wfth elaborate explanations as to the great importance of it, as if every one didn't know that the fly is a pest, and that he should be forthwith swatted. The warning, however, is almost as premature as is the announcement of some of the candidates who are seeking State offices." The Democrat is mistaken in its theory of prematurity. There is no closed season for flies, and they should be swatted wherever and whenever they show their heads.

Speaking of Governor Stuart, the Southside Sentinel has this to say: "Come to think about it, no Virginia executive in the past twenty or thirty years has had graver problems to face than he, and none has shown greater courage and thought in the discharge of his duties." Amen!

Current Editorial Comment

German Blockade Failure

Whether the allies finally succeed in agreeing on their proposed blockade reprisals and publishing them or not, the fact is that things are not going well with the German submarine blockade of England. Since February 16 only ten ships have been destroyed and three damaged by the U-boats, and not a single British warship has succumbed to them since January 1, unless the missing auxiliary cruiser Clan Macnaughton may have been destroyed by one of them. There is no proof whatever of the loss of a British transport, but even if there were, it would be of no significance if contrasted with the daily trips of a big fleet of transports from England to France. What is the loss of a dozen ships to the British trade? Some big storms have done about as much damage. On the other hand, we know that two Zeppelins and a submarine have been lost, and there is strong probability that one or two more have also gone down. Plainly, for all that great thundering in the index, this is a pretty poor showing for the first seventeen days; and the fact that of the ten lost vessels only two were of any size, and one of those a collier, shows how preposterous was the contention that submarines could starve out England. Not a liner, not a big provision-boat, and not a warship sunk since the blockade began—this can be explained away in Berlin only by asserting that the British are concealing their terrible losses.—New York Evening Post.

Detective and the Anarchist

It is to be hoped an effort will be made to restrict an emission of nonsense with respect to the cathedral bomb-planting. Within a few months infernal machines have been placed in two churches, in a courthouse, and under a magistrate's bench. In no case were the criminals discovered. They successfully screened themselves. The duty of the police commissioner was clear. It was to try to get a detective on the inside of an anarchist group. This was done, and the young man selected for the difficult task, his life not being worth much if his true character was discovered, seems to have performed it with great skill and courage. The lonely watcher in the camp of enemies of us all, of course, has to pretend to be in favor of destroying life and property. As the late Mayor Gaynor might have said, what is going on inside the heads of those who imply that a detective, having joined an anarchist group, should say, when a "job" was proposed, "Boys, it is wicked, and you should not do it." Conduct that may be subsequently characterized as accelerating is bound to occur. James McParlan, who broke up the Molly Maguires when every one else failed, was charged, just as young Polignani is, with having accelerated the conspiracy and with having stimulated crime. No detective, of course, should originate a conspiracy not previously existing, or drill the weak and pliant into doing what otherwise they would not do, but he may countenance principles that he abhors and pretend to be in sympathy with crimes that he is laboring to prevent. Society has a right to protect its members from attack and to require obedience to the laws that it establishes for the common good, and to this great end may resort through its agents to temporary deceit.—New York Globe.

Baseball Players Flitting

When the birds begin to think about flying north, the baseball players are getting ready to fly south. It is migratory season for the professional young men who cater to the American demand for exciting sport. They go south because a season of preparation is needed to make them worth paying money to watch. Each year when the season comes the baseball enthusiast begins to take a new interest in life. Winter has been dull, with little real joy. Spring makes the world cheery. Spring has not arrived, but the fact that the players are packing their grips is sufficiently forceful proof that it is not far distant. A magnate who would economize by cutting out the spring training trip would lose the respect of every "fan." He would find the economy very expensive, for by alienating the affection of "fandom" he would make his investment in baseball a losing proposition. Aside from the benefit the players receive from the training trip, the migration is an excellent thing in advertising the sport and in placing a keener edge on the appetite of the baseball-hungry populace.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

War News Fifty Years Ago

(From the Richmond Dispatch, March 8, 1865.)

The lack of official news as to the movements, or proposed movements, of the armies is almost distressing, but the War Department deems it wise to keep closed lips for the present. That there is something doing, or is soon to be doing, there can be no doubt, but the usual sources of information decline to let out anything.

The Dispatch has what it considers important information as to the movements of Sherman and Johnston in the South, but it is not regarded as expedient to publish the same. The only source of information the Federals now have as to General Johnston's important movements is through Richmond. The time has come when this source should be strictly guarded.

A day—in fact, two days—of dry weather, and Grant continues quiet at Hatcher's Run, but there can be no doubt that it is his purpose to renew his attack and his attempt to capture the Southside Railroad. He will doubtless do this as soon as the roads are firm enough to bear his artillery.

The Petersburg Express tells us that the Yankees in front of our lines near the Appomattox got drunk on the 4th in honor of the second inauguration of Lincoln as President, and asked for a truce of a few hours, which the Confederates refused to grant.

The question of arming and enlisting in the Confederate service the negroes (slaves) of the South will be revived in the Confederate Senate to-day, and probably before adjournment will be decided one way or the other. It is a matter that must be acted upon quickly.

A majority of the members of the Confederate Senate are known to be opposed to the arming and enrolling of the negroes in the Confederate service on the liberal terms suggested by General Lee, but the outside pressure in favor of the move is immense, and the Senate may have to yield.

Desertions from the Confederate army in front of Petersburg, and, in fact, all along the line, is getting to be a very serious matter. It is said that "letters from home" are of such a serious and distressing character as to drive the men to desperation.

Northern papers are filled with speculations as to what General Lee will do when he decides to evacuate Petersburg and Richmond. Here nobody has any idea that General Lee contemplates any such movement as evacuating either place.

General A. P. Hill reports to General Lee that he is amply able to hold our left against any onslaught that Grant may attempt from the latter's Hatcher's Run position.

Mahone and Gordon are backing up A. P. Hill's movement against Grant, and all of the indications point to some lively work within the next few days. Hatcher's Run will doubtless prove another Cold Harbor for Grant.

According to last reports, gold was selling in New York at 199. In Richmond $58 for one was the price the precious metal commanded.

The Bright Side of Life

Reformed.

"Is your husband an agnostic, Mrs. Nurich?"

"No; he hasn't had a drink since the first of the year."—Buffalo Express.

Expressing It.

"I've half a mind—"

"That's what you have, dear."

"You don't know what I was going to say!"

"But I know what you said."—Houston Post.

The Difficulty.

"Tom out of work again? Why, I thought he had a steady job."

"Oh, the job was steady; the trouble is Tom wasn't."—Boston Transcript.

Poetic Justice.

Hospital Nurse—This bed you're in was endowed by Mr. Scads, the great philanthropist.

Patient—Why, it was his auto that banged me up this way!—Judge.

With Limitations.

"I likes a man dat allus has a cheerful disposition," said Uncle Eben, "pervided dat he doesn' git it by shovin' all de worry off on some one else."—Washington Star.

Out of the Question.

Her Physician—It's imperative that you go south for the winter.

Fair Patient—That's out of the question, doctor. My husband has just given me a set of sables.—Puck.

Satisfactory.

"I understand your husband is seeking a change of venue, Mrs. Nurich."

"Hardly. His present investments pay liberally."—Buffalo Express.

Where Profits Lie.

"One thing dat keeps de world f'um goin' ahead faster," said Uncle Eben, "is de fact dat a man kin allus make mo' money foolin' people dan he kin educatin' 'em."—Washington Star.

COLUMBUS.

[August 3—October 12, 1492.]

Behind him lay the gray Azores,
Behind the Gates of Hercules;
Before him not the ghost of shores,
Before him only shoreless seas.
The good mate said: "Now must we pay,
For, lo! the very stars are gone.
Brave admiral, speak, what shall I say?"
"Why, say, 'Sail on! sail on! and on!'"

"My men grow mutinous day by day!
My men grow ghastly wan and weak."
The stout mate thought of home; a spray
Of salt wave dashed his swarthy cheek.
"What shall I say, brave admiral, say,
If we sight naught but seas at dawn?"
"Why, you shall say at break of day,
'Sail on! sail on! sail on! and on!'"

They sailed and sailed, as winds might blow,
Until at last the blanched mate said:
"Why, now not even God would know
Should I and all my men fall dead.
These very winds forget their way,
For God from these dread seas is gone.
Now speak, brave admiral, speak and say"—
He said: "Sail on! sail on! and on!"

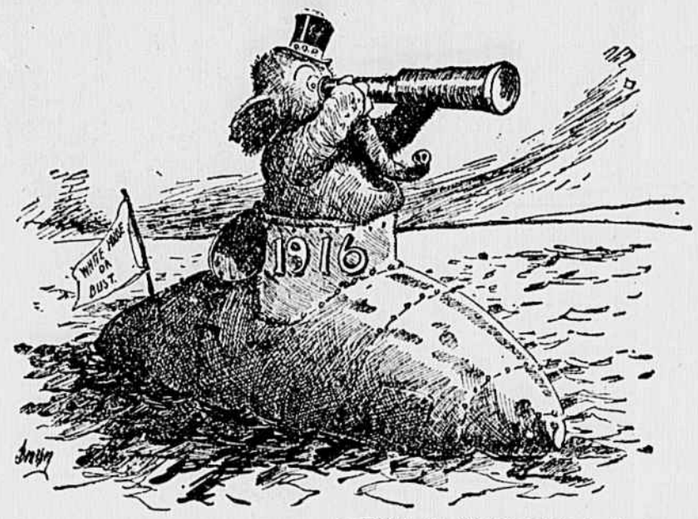
They sailed. They sailed. Then spake the mate:
"This mad sea shows his teeth to-night,
He curls his lips, he lies in wait,
With lifted teeth, as if to bite!
Brave admiral, say but one good word:
What shall we do when hope is gone?"
The words leapt like a leaping sword:
"Sail on! sail on! sail on! and on!"

Then, pale and worn, he kept his deck,
And peered through darkness. Ah, that night
Of all dark nights! And then a speck—
A light! a light! a light! a light!
It grew, a starlit flag unfurled!
It grew to be time's burst of dawn.
He gained a world; he gave that world
Its grandest lesson: "Oh! sail on!"

—Joaquin Miller.

LOOKING FOR TROUBLE

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.



—From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WHETSTONES IN NATIONAL MUSEUM

WASHINGTON, March 7.—Not many people realize that there is a special sort of whetstone for nearly every purpose. The proper sharpening stones or abrasives for use in various professions and trades and in household work are exhibited in the division of mineral technology in the older building of the United States National Museum, at Washington, D. C. The exhibit shows specimens of the crude and partially prepared stones and the finished products ready for use, as well as a series of photographs, which illustrate the operations of mining and preparing them.

Probably the first stone used for abrasive purposes was sandstone, a very widely distributed rock, and it is still used to-day. Its coarse grit and even grain first attracted attention, while the rough edge that it gave was all that was then required. With the progress of the arts there began a search for various stones which could be used for sharpening objects of different sorts, so that to-day, not only sandstones, but mica schists, slates, and emery stones are used, besides several artificial compounds.

The hard, white, compact sandstones found near Hot Springs, Ark., are among the best whetstones known, equaling, if not surpassing, the Turkey stone, which for years has been considered one of the best. This Arkansas stone is known as Novaculite, and occurs in two or three grades, intended for use with certain tools. The hard, flintlike stone should be used only to sharpen instruments made of the very best steel, requiring very keen edges and points, such as those used by surgeons, dentists and jewelers. The other grades, although composed of the same ingredients, are more porous, the sand grains are not as close together, and a rougher edge is given to the sharpened tool. Because of their more porous nature, these stones cut faster, proving suitable for the finer-edged tools of carpenters, machinists and engravers, and for honing razors.

Indiana and Ohio supply a whetstone made from a sandstone of a coarser grain than the Novaculite of Arkansas, but nevertheless quite uniform. It may be used with either oil or water, and is useful for sharpening household cutlery, penknives or ordinary carpenters' tools. But since it is easily cut and grooved by hard and sharp steel, the fine instruments of dentists and surgeons should not be edged or pointed on this stone.

Scythestones and mowing machine stones are practically all made from mica schist rocks found in New Hampshire and Vermont. These rocks are generally of a dark gray color, and composed of very thin sheets of mica and quartz crystals interlaminated. The grit of the schist is not as sharp as that of the sandstone, because it contains foreign material other than silica, which prevents the quartz grains from abrading freely. Mica schist stones wear down quickly from constant use—an advantage rather than a disadvantage, for as they wear down, more of the hard silica grains are exposed to do the sharpening. Neither oil nor water is needed to keep the pores of the stone open as with other whetstone rocks. Scythes require stones with these qualities, and consequently much schist rock is made into scythestones. Some of the fine-grained schists, which produce well-finished edges, are made into carpenters' bench stones.

A simple experiment made about fifteen years ago led to the discovery of carborundum and crystolon: by heating a mixture of salt, sand, sawdust and powdered coke in an electric furnace the variegated colored crystals of carborundum and crystalon were produced. These crystals are exeremely hard, cutting glass easily, and, in fact, almost any substance except the diamond; are intensely sharp, and infusible at any known heat—properties peculiarly adaptable for grinding purposes, and for refractory materials. The carborundum and crystolon crystals are removed from the electric furnace after a thirty-six-hour run, washed with a dilute acid solution, ground, and sized. Eight or ten different sizes of grains are obtained, and a corresponding number of grades of wheels and stones are made from them. The graded grains of these substances are mixed into a paste with a bond of porcelain, water-glass, or rubber, and molded into many varied forms of stones and wheels. After air drying, the raw wheels are put into kilns and baked, and are then ready for use. There are wheels for all kinds of work, varying from three feet in diameter for use in foundries, to one-fourth of an inch for dental work. Besides the wheels, these hard sharp crystals are made into razor and knife hones, paste for valve grinding, and glued to cloth to be used like sand and emery paper. The crystal grains are used by gem and stone cutters, and for sawing building stones.

Emery cloth and paper are very well known commodities, but are little used to-day because the artificial abrasives are just as effective and cheaper. Experiments to obtain an artificial product having the main characteristics of emery resulted in the making of alundom and aloxite, both of which are shown in the museum series.

EDUCATIONAL DUALISM

(Editorial in the Springfield Republican.)

It is plain that the controversy over the relation of vocational education to the public schools is not yet settled, and perhaps only a thorough and extended test can settle it. The Federal Bureau of Education has done a good service by publishing a compact statement of the arguments on both sides.

In behalf of making the vocational work an integral part of the public school system the principal arguments are economy, the vitalization of academic instruction, the retention of pupils who now leave early, a broader education than separate vocational schools would give, including preparation for citizenship, the avoidance of class distinctions, the retention in the public schools of the more energetic pupils who would soonest be tempted away by separate industrial schools, unity of administration, facilitating transfer of pupils according to their needs, and the logic of centering all forms of education in one office.

In behalf of separate organization and control for vocational schools it is urged that they do for the ordinary vocations what professional schools do for the professions, that they have a specific problem, supplementing and not competing with ordinary schools, that separate control is needed to protect them from bad management and to keep their very practical work from being "culturized" as well as to secure coordination with the real work of the world, that the schools should be managed not by educators but by practical workers, that an adequate place for the needed work cannot be made in the existing schools, and that the present school accommodations and revenues are inadequate.

Of all these arguments on either side, the most important appear to be those which bear upon social relations and upon efficiency in instruction. That is to say, we do not want on the one side democracy to be undone by carrying caste lines into education; on the other side, we do not want education to be spoiled by a mixture of incompatibles. Both are arguments deserving of the most serious consideration, and it need not be supposed that deciding one way or the other will make an end of the apprehended difficulties. Here in Massachusetts, the tendency is toward the unified system, and the choice has been made open-eyed, but it is much too soon to conclude the case settled, and there is every reason to desire that elsewhere the counter theory be given an equally thorough and extensive test.

Where the dual system is adopted problems relating to efficiency and to educational ideals are simplified, and the chief difficulty is in finding a way to correlate the different kinds of schools so that educational advantages may not be lost to young people who are learning a trade. Where the single system is adopted this problem on the contrary takes care of itself, and the chief concern is to make sure that neither education nor industrial training is damaged by contamination.

In this respect the excellent brief prepared by the Bureau of Education is not quite complete, because it presents the case for dualism only from the vocational side, whereas there is a considerable apprehension among educators that the mixture of two different kinds of work under a single control may have the effect not of putting new life into the cultural studies, but of steadily weakening them through the encroachment of utilitarian ideals. Just as the vocationalist fears that training for bread-winning may be "culturized," so the representative of the other school fears that the merely educational studies may be "vocationalized," that schools will not teach, and pupils will not be willing to learn anything not of immediate and demonstrable utility.

Both sides, it must be said, have some reason for their apprehension. On the one side the very atmosphere of the free public school is adverse to that severity, precision and earnestness which prevail in the world of business. Competition is not and ought not to be a controlling motive in disinterested education, whereas in bread-winning the competitive spirit appealing directly to selfish interests is from the first a factor. The two things are wholly different in their appeal, and to make them march side by side is as difficult a problem as education ever essayed. How well it works we may know better in ten or twenty years, but it is to be hoped that in the meantime a similar attempt, sincere and thorough, may be made in some other State to adapt the dual system to the conditions of American life.

Trying to Keep Cheerful.
(New York Evening Post.)

The change in the Progressive spirit is indicated by the droping of "Onward, Christian Soldiers," at a recent Philadelphia dinner and the substitution for it of "Brighten the Corner Where You Are."

Why England "Worries."
(New York Herald.)

So far there is mighty little evidence of widespread regret in England over the success achieved by German mines and German torpedoes in sinking neutral ships laden with cotton and other supplies for Germany.

Convincing Proof.
(Kansas City Journal.)

The Washington authorities are not anticipating any serious trouble with Germany or England; otherwise General Funston would have been transferred to the coast instead of to Texas.

Texas Is Spoiling for a Scrap.
(Minneapolis Journal.)

It is said that there is a Mexican plot to seize Texas, Arizona and New Mexico. A plot like that would fairly make Texas water at the mouth.

One Stumbling Block.
(Atchison Globe.)

The church is also handicapped by the persevering person who gets converted every winter, but whose religion won't keep through the summer.

Problem for Statisticians.
(Albany Journal.)

How much does the cost of continuous investigation of the high cost of living add to the latter?